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THE PHANTOM PINTO.

An Adventure with the Ghostly Guardian of an Enchanted Canon.

BY BOURDON WILSON.

"We'd jest as well throw up our hands, pardner, an' take th' back track fer Tucson; I've led yuh on er rainbow chase, I reckon."

It was Lew, my partner, who said this, as we gazed gloomily down the hill upon which we were standing. Lew was a child of the desert, innocent of book-learning and the ways of civilized man, but a crack shot with a rifle and revolver, and a skillful prospector; he was blue-eyed, tow-headed, and the sun and wind of the desert had given his face the color of leather. I took him to be about 25 years of age. Our acquaintance began in Tucson. I was going along the main street one day, when he stopped me to ask for the loan of the price of a meal; he was broke and hungry, he added. His was not the whining plea of the beggar, but the manly request for momentary aid of the self-reliant frontiersman who expects to return the favor at some future time, and so I gave him a dollar, although I had never seen him before.

Later in the day he hunted me up to tell me of a valley a few hundred miles away, where placer gold was to be found, and ended by proposing that we go prospecting in partnership, I to buy the supplies and outfit, and he to lead the way to the valley. I agreed and we set out the next morning, our effects packed on the back of the "blamedest, kickin'est" mule, as Lew described him, that I have ever known. For two weeks we tramped across the blistering deserts of Arizona, and at last arrived where we could see down into the valley, but only to find it the ghost of a gold field; it had been worked by somebody else. Along the dry bed of a little creek that marked the valley's centre were a thousand holes and trenches, and as many heaps of sand, which told us that we had come too late; in the blaze of the setting sun the place looked utterly desolate, which but added to our gloom and disappointment.

"I'm mighty sorry," Lew went on, "but yuh c'n see't I didn't lie 'bout it, I reckon. "'Taint no use ter beef over milk we ain't never had ter spill, though, an' we'd better start back—" He broke off and was silent a few moments, then brought his hand down on his thigh, with a hearty slap. "Pardner, have yuh got th' nerve ter give Ghost canon er try?" he exclaimed. "There's gold there, an' lots of it, they say; I've got th' grit ter tackle it if yuh have. What d'yuh say?"

"I'm willing," I replied; "better go there than empty-handed back to Tucson."

Lew seemed surprised, and silently looked me over a few moments. "Ever hear o' Ghost canon before, pardner?" he asked finally.

"No," I said; "but that cuts no figure, I'll take your word for it that there's a chance to find gold there."

"Maybe yuh've heard of it by its Mexican name, 'Canon Encantada'?" Lew persisted, his voice sinking almost to a whisper.

"No, I think not," I replied. "But why do you ask?"

"W'y, 'twas there 't th' Morris party was wiped out by 'Paches, three years ago; yuh've heard o' that killin', I reckon," he answered. He referred to the murder of Tom Morris and four companions by Apache Indians.

"Oh, yes, I've heard of it, but I didn't know just where the killing took place," I said. "Are you afraid some of the Indians are still there?"

"No, that ain't what bluffs me," he replied; "it's th' pinto pony—th' canon's haunted."

"Haunted," I exclaimed derisively. "Well, if we find gold in the canon we'll rout the ghost out, eh?" What about the pinto pony?"

Lew slowly shook his head. "Th' pinto's jest where th' ghost comes in—he's th' ghost," he said seriously.

I looked Lew in the face and laughed heartily.

"Laugh if yuh want," he said, solemnly, "but it's straight good I'm givin' yuh. Ain't never been er man as went in that canon an' come out again, excep' jest one, er greaser, an' it plumb locoed him; ever since then he's done nothin' but mouth an' mouth 'bout th' pinto pony what don't leave no trail. I'd rather be dead than crazy like that. I seen th' pinto myself once, but I didn't have th' nerve ter foller 'im in th' canon."

"Then how is it that you want to go now?" I asked.

He grinned sheepishly, and his face flushed in spite of its tan. "I'm—I'm kinder figgerin' on gittin' married soon's I git er stake ahead," he stammered. "Th' little girl's said she'd have me; she lives up in Prescott."

"Ho! So that's the way the wind sets!" I laughed. "Well, if you are ready to brave the ghost for the little girl's sake, I'm ready to do it for the gold."

"Then it's er go!" Lew said, reaching out and shaking my hand. And that was how we came to decide to go prospecting in Ghost canon.

We camped where we were that night and started for the canon early the next morning, following a broad valley lying between two ranges of mountains. It was after nightfall when we arrived in the neighborhood of our destination; all day the mountains had come nearer to us with every step, and were now towering above us close at hand on either side, their rocky sides and pinnacles gleaming white and ghostly in the bright moonlight. Except our own, there was not a movement or sound to break the death-like stillness of the desert. As we neared the scene of the massacre of the Morris party, a creepy sensation went up my spine, and I shivered in spite of myself at sight of the rough stones, each bearing in rudely chiseled lines the tell-tale crossed arrows, that marked the graves of the murdered men.

"This is th' place, pardner," Lew said in an awed whisper. "Th' red devils was up in th' rocks there, on both sides, an' th' pore boys didn't have no more show fer their lives'n er rabbit. Ugh! but ain't things here ghosty-lookin?"

Ghostly looking they were, without a doubt; I no longer wondered that even a harmless spotted pony had given such a place the reputation of being haunted. "It can't be anything but a pony," I thought, "and if the gold is still in the canon, he has my thanks for scaring others away from it."

We camped where the valley narrowed into the canon, and I am not ashamed to admit that, amid such surroundings my sleep that night was not entirely unbroken. Sunrise the next morning found us busily cooking our breakfast, and that eaten, we at once packed up and started into the canon. We went perhaps half a mile when Helen, our pack mule ("Helen Damnation" Lew had christened him immediately after receiving a kick from the animal), showed a decided objection to going farther; stopping short and whistling as though in fear, he planted his forefeet in the ground and would not budge another inch.

"Maybe it's er hunch, pardner," Lew said, wrathfully surveying the stubborn animal; "at any rate we'd jest as well try fer gold here as anywhere else."

We unpacked Helen and Lew took a pan and went to the edge of a pool, remnant of the torrents that poured through the canon in the rainy season, where he filled it with sand and began washing, while I picketed Helen in a grassy place where he could graze.

Presently a cry from Lew carried me running to his side; he was pointing into the pan, and looking there I saw perhaps a spoonful of gold dust gleaming dull yellow.

"We've struck 'er rich, pardner!" Lew cried, trembling with excitement, "if that ghost of er pinto'll jest keep away, we'll get our pile right here."

"Nonsense! There's no such thing as a ghost, Lew," I returned; "not here, at any rate."

Lew stared at me as though he thought I had lost my senses. "Not?" he cried; "yuh ain't seen that, then." And he raised his arm to point to the opposite side of the canon.

Where we stood the canon was about 300 yards wide, and the mountains on both sides rose almost perpendicularly, something like a thousand feet above us. Looking where Lew was pointing, I was startled to see a village of half-ruined cliff-dwellings nestling in a great niche high up the side of the opposite mountain. Silent as the grave and without a sign of human occupancy, it was a strange, weird sight that, although it was in broad daylight, sent another creepy sensation writhing up my back.

"There's ghosts a-plenty round that place, pardner," Lew said, earnestly. I ain't never seen one o' them dead-an'-gone Injun towns yet, but what was haunted; I'll bet 'twas right round here somewhere 't pore old Dominguez saw th' pinto pony."

"I saw that Lew was intensely in earnest, that his belief in ghostly manifestations was too deep-rooted in ignorance to be overcome by anything I could say. "Well, there may be ghosts here, as you say," I answered, "but if I had a nice little girl waiting for me, all the ghosts in Arizona shouldn't stampede me from rich dirt like this; they're not going to do it, as it is."

I did not misjudge my man. "I'm with yuh there, pardner!" Lew said, with determination. "These here guns o' mine was made fer biz."

I was still gazing at the village, and suddenly saw something that caused me to raise my hand to the brim of my hat so that I might see better.

Lew instantly hushed and looked where I was looking. "What's th' matter? What'd yuh see?" he presently asked, swallowing hard.

"Oh, nothing; just a shadow, I guess," I answered, carelessly. At the moment I had thought it a human face peering above a crumbling wall, but so great was the distance, and so quickly did the object disappear, I was far from sure what I had seen, and I deemed it best not to arouse Lew's superstitious fears to a higher pitch; I did not relish the idea of being left alone in the canon, and I was determined to stay there and get the gold.

Lew said nothing more, but I could see that he was not entirely satisfied; he hitched his revolvers around to where they would be convenient to his hands, and set to work again. All of that day we worked hard, and at its close had something like a pound of gold dust to show for our labor. Naturally I was jubilant and excitably talkative, but Lew answered me only in monosyllables. When he finished eating his supper, he carefully examined his revolvers, and, making his bed under an overhanging rock close by, crept into his blankets.

I made my bed on a bit of smooth ground on the opposite side of our fire—that nearest the ruins—and stretched out on it to smoke another pipe; I was not the least bit sleepy. As I lay there gazing with wide-open eyes at the stars above me, suddenly, from not far away, came the gibbering howl of a coyote; instantly the mountain walls took it up, tossing it back and forth until the canon rang as though all the fiends in hades had broken loose. Scarcely realizing what I did, with my every nerve tingling and twitching, I sprang wildly to my feet and fired a shot in the direction I thought the mangy little beast to be, and the canon roared with the echo.

Slowly the uproar died away, and then I collapsed as a chuckle came from Lew's direction, and he remarked, "Reckon yuh wouldn't have much show with er ghost, pardner, if er pore little cuss of er kyote c'n start yuh ter shootin' wild like that."

I made no answer. I was indignant with myself for losing my nerve so easily. I lay down again, but not to sleep; I was quivering with nervousness. The coyote did not howl again—my shot had scared him away—but the wind rose presently, and began wailing in a most nerve-distracting way in the rocks above me. "S-w-i-s-s-h, oo-oo-oo, r-a-h-h-h," a stronger gust would go sweeping past, and then from across the canon would come a series of faint, mournful sounds, such as sorrowing ghosts might be expected to utter. I began to understand how Dominguez came to lose his mind through his experience in the canon, and to wish that I were anywhere else, when the wind died away as suddenly as it had risen, and there was absolute silence. I fell to watching the stars again; the hours dragged slowly by, and at last I fell into a half sleep.

Suddenly I awoke and sat bolt upright, straining my ears for a repetition of the sound that waked me. Soon I heard it again; it was Helen whistling and plunging in fright. He was picketed behind a point of rock where I could not see him. Hastily I felt under my pillow for my revolvers, but could not find them. Helen's snorting and plunging grew more violent with every moment, and at last, fearful lest he break his rope and we lose him, I gave up hunting my revolvers and started running toward him. The moon was now shining brightly, and when I came to where I could see the mule, I saw something just beyond him, something that brought me to a sudden standstill, and that seemed to freeze the blood in my veins—a beautifully marked piebald pony, its legs moving naturally, but its feet seeming not to touch the ground. And it was moving directly toward me!

Paralyzed with terror, I stood as though grown to the spot; nearer came the pinto, and I tried to yell to Lew, but a harsh rattle was the only sound my throat would make. Quivering with fear, Helen was standing as close to me as he could get, his rope stretched to the breaking point. Now the pinto was passing close beside him, when he suddenly wheeled round, giving a wicked squeal, and like a streak of lightning, his heels flashed in the moonlight, striking the pony with a surprising crash fairly in the side. Giving a strange grunt, for a pony, the pinto staggered and fell on its side, floundering helplessly; the next moment, however, its side burst open, and a naked Apache Indian sprang out and ran at me, a long-bladed knife glittering in his hand. Instantly my superstitious fears vanished and my muscles regained their power. Unarmed, I turned to run; but my foot tripped, and I fell with the Indian sprawling on top of me. I realized that it was a struggle for my life, and, yelling to Lew at the top of my voice, I grappled with the Apache. Back and forth we rolled and tumbled, I trying to obtain possession of the knife, and he to put an end to my struggling with it, neither gaining any advantage over the other. Minutes seemed hours. Could Lew never hear, I wondered, my breath coming in sharp gasps, my strength almost gone.

How long we fought I can only conjecture; the Indian's powers of endurance were greater than mine, and at last he forced me over on my back, his one hand clutching my throat, his other, grasping the knife, raised to strike. I saw the steel flash and glitter in the moonlight, and a sickening fear shot through me; the knife was in the act of descending, when two shots rang out in quick succession, and it flew to one side, while the Indian sank down on me, quivering in death. The sudden reaction from utter hopelessness to a sense of safety was more than my tortured brain could bear, and I fainted where I lay; the next thing I knew Lew was pouring water on my face, and I saw that day was breaking.

When I had recovered sufficiently we made an examination of the pony's hide, finding it partially stuffed with grass which rounded it out, giving it a life-like appearance, though the deception would have been readily detected in daylight. Later in the day, following a faint trail, we climbed up to the cliff village and found that the Indian had made his home in one of the houses. Scattered about the room were numerous articles taken from the men he had murdered; among these were several rifles and revolvers, but there were no cartridges, which explained why the Indian had made use of his disguise to get near enough to attack with his knife instead of shooting us at long range.

We were not again disturbed in our work, and when we at last exhausted the sands of Ghost canon, we left it with a sack of dust that amply paid us for having dared the phantom pinto. Two months later I danced at Lew's wedding.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wildcat in Captivity.

We know what our domestic cats are. During the day, indeed, they are quiet and often somnolent, but at night their activities begin, and it is by many considered cruel to confine them then to the house. What would it be considered—what would it be—to keep them day and night, year out and year in, in a barrel, a trough, a meat safe? Yet a domestic cat, if one may judge both by appearance and likelihood, is a very mollusk, a thing of low vitality compared to this wild one. It is piteous to see it. It utters continually a sound between a moan and a snarl—a striking sound eloquent of fierce suffering—and seems devoured equally by rage and wretchedness. It spits fiercely at those who come near it and presents, indeed, a lively picture of what one might imagine the sufferings of such an animal, so imprisoned, would be. Those who stop as they pass by it grin, jest sottishly, find it a savage beast, suppose it would like to get at them, and so forth. You may wait there long—very long—before you hear a word said in pity or sympathy. Well may you see the kind of foundation upon which abuses rest. So passes the weary day for this poor creature. What must its sensations at night be when all its nature prompts it to prowl, roam, seize its prey, seek its kind? Its life's energies are tingling in those supple, nervous limbs. Better for it—and for a public daily brutalized by beholding it—were they as dead and pulseless as the wood and wire that so cruelly constrain them.—The Spectator.

Minute Caution.

"Every woman ought to know something about cooking," said the wise girl.

"I don't know about that," answered Miss Cayenne. "In most of incompatibility it gives the husband a chance to blame her for his dyspepsia."—Washington Star.

A LUNATIC COMMUNITY.

ANCIENT CITY OF GHEEL HAS A STRANGE REPUTATION.

In This Quaint Flemish Municipality One May See the Victims of Many Delusions Walking the Streets Without Restraint—The Peculiar Atmosphere.

The ancient city of Gheel, in Belgium, is getting a reputation of its own. This is not due to any particular enterprise of the City Fathers, nor to the industrious activity of the citizens. Fame descended on Gheel by reason of its lunatics. Their alarming percentage of increase soon raised them to a majority requiring the undivided attention of the legislators.

At the present writing sane men are at a premium at Gheel, and the foremost social question of the day is how to deal with the crazy man. Among the latter not a few maintain that they have solved the problem, asserting that no sane man can legislate property in the interest of the insane.

At Gheel the social factions are not fashioned on religious or political beliefs, nor divided according to sociological standing or preference. The question—the only question asked—is simply: Are you sane or insane?

The people among whom you associate in Gheel are supposed to answer that inquiry into your mental self, your own opinion not being valued the least. In fact, the Gheel lunatics evince a propensity to go about from door to door telling people that they are really not crazy. In that quaint Flemish city things have often so mixed socially that you can never be quite certain whether your man is crazy or sane, or whether he has the same doubts about yourself.

At Gheel if you go to a banquet and entertain the lady at your elbow in some unusual or unconventional manner—say, by cracking a few American jokes—you run the risk of being stigmatized a lunatic.

The cause of this is that in Gheel the insane are allowed to go about at large, as asylums cannot be produced fast enough to accomodate the intending "patrons." The municipal authorities have evolved a system of their own of dispatching the "not dangerously insane" into private families, where they are boarded at the city's expense. Over 2000 mad citizens are thus being cared for to the profit of the Gheel boarding-house keepers, at the same time causing an unusual amount of perplexity and conglomerate incident among the sane inhabitants.

Not a few of the latter have been known to lose their wits from constant intercourse with the freely perambulating Gheel madmen. As soon as a case like this is proven the loser of his wits is entitled to a pension, instituted by the commonwealth with this purpose in view. What a rush of "madmen" and "madwomen" there would be to the city hall of any American city where such a plan would be tried!

Among the "popular cases" walking about the streets of Gheel, lending to it an odd, original and decidedly local color, are the man who thinks he has two left legs, and the sage who believes he can fly, though no wings have as yet materialized on his person. If you glance suspiciously at the latter gentleman as is likely to approach you on his mettle with a "Well, if you don't think I can fly you just stand here and watch me." And so you stand by, being a tourist and having nothing else to do at the moment, to watch the gray-haired old fellow jump from a one-story window to the street. This he calls "flying." To his badly-deranged mind he has in passing through space from the window sill to the gutter, encompassed enormous distances in a planetary flight above the housetops.

A rather acute case is represented by the personage who insists on carrying around a crowbar. He has an idea that no door in the city is wide enough to let him in, although he is as thin as a rail. If he wishes to enter a place he forthwith attacks the masonry with his crowbar in his effort to make the passage wider. Somehow this man has failed to make himself popular with Gheel shopkeepers.

There is an old, distinguished-looking professor of biology who is madly insane on just this one point. He imagines some huge, vampire-like butterfly is constantly following him to instill poison in his ear. To guard against attacks of this nature he stuffs his ears full of cotton, and swears "ear-flaps" even on the hottest summer day.

A pathetic instance of a frail mind gone astray into the kindergarten of naive delusions is that of a beautiful young girl of a well-known Flemish family, who goes about the streets asking young men to put her in their pockets. When asked for what purpose she wishes to reside with handkerchiefs, nail files and pocket knives, she says: "Oh, you see, I am a seed. A wee, little seed, blown away from the parent flower in the field. If some sparrow should spy me I would be eaten up alive. So please pocket me!" Doubtless young men can be found in this strange place who wish their pockets were large enough to accommodate the winsome "seed."

Gheel has its "Nansen" and its "Dreyfus" in the shape of ingenious citizens, who honestly enough believe themselves to personify the Norse explorer and the French military martyr respectively.

The most annoying of the Gheel popular apparitions is the fat man who swears he is a steamship! By the way he goes whizzing and puffing through the thoroughfares, imitating all the noises of a vessel under steam, even to the whistle and the foghorn, he certainly must fancy himself possessed of twin-screws, even if they are loose, and at least three smokestacks. He is in the habit of upsetting everything and everybody on his cruises up and down the paved "sounds" of Gheel, and sometimes he branches out on the order of an armored cruiser ramming and firing torpedoes at everything within his reach.

The most ridiculous of them all is the pensioned government employe, who thinks he is made of cut glass. Nothing can describe the care and circumspection with which he pilots his extremely fragile person through the crowds, afraid to collide even with the mitted hands of a baby for fear of breaking to pieces. On his back he carries a sign saying: "Versicktach;" or "Handle with care," so as to protect himself from demolishing rear attacks. It is needless to say that the cut-glass man invariably avoids the steamship man and the crowbar-armed gentleman with the door hobby.

The unusual proportion of insane inhabitants in Gheel is ascribed to the peculiar effect of the atmosphere, which is, nevertheless, of a rather steady and agreeable temperature. It does not appear to influence visitors unless they stay long enough to get the "fever," as they call it, after which you are sure to leave your sick bed with some sort of a hallucination estranging you from your fellow-men.

If you ever visit Gheel make your sojourn brief. Even if you should not catch the "fever," there is danger of your own mind being imposed upon by the apparitions of local lunacy constantly before you. And do not forget that the city's pension for the insane does not apply to strangers. Gheel wishes to exclude foreign competition in the line of mental derangement, so unless you have a panacea for a radical cure, you had better ignore the alurements of this odd Flemish city.—Philadelphia Record.

NONSENSE ABOUT THUMB MARKS.

No Truth in the Notion That They Never Change Throughout Life.

"A tremendous amount of nonsense has been written about thumb marks," said a New Orleans physician, who has a liking for the bypaths of science "It is claimed, you know, that the curious skin configuration on the ball of the thumb is never the same in any two people, and that it never changes from birth to death. The first statement is, of course, correct, as no human being in the world is exactly like any of his fellows, and the same thing can be said of the lines on the palm, the creases on the bottom of the feet and the skin configuration of the toes. But the assertion that the thumb marks never change throughout life and would serve as a means of identification from the cradle to the grave is, to say the least, a decided exaggeration. I have given the subject a careful investigation and have shown by a number of experiments that the configuration is liable to such changes as render it entirely unrecognizable when compared with a print of the original markings. The alterations may come from a variety of causes—anything, in fact, that will destroy the outer layer of skin.

"I took an India ink impression of my own thumbs several years ago, and not long afterward I blistered both of them pretty severely while rowing on the lake. As usual the skin peeled off, and it occurred to me one day to take a new impression and see whether the fresh surface was an exact facsimile of the old. I was astonished at the variations, and all my preconceived ideas of the immutability of the mark were knocked higher than a kite. It is true the changes were more in the nature of a distortion of the former patterns than a complete rearrangement of the lines, but they were so pronounced that any value the mark might have had for identification purposes was entirely lost. That excited my interest, and I persuaded a few of my friends to loan me their thumbs for experiments. I first took India ink impressions and then removed the top skin with a solution of arnica. The skin layer that came off was a mere film—not nearly as thick as in my case—yet in every instance there were distinct and unmistakable alterations in the lines. One man's second print was so changed you would never in the world have identified it with the first. Another modifying cause is the tendency of the thumb to develop little horizontal creases, as one grows old. This is especially true of mechanics and other working people who use tools, and eventually the creases will break up the skin configuration to such an extent that it is equivalent almost to a rearrangement of the pattern.

"Yes, I know popular belief is dead against me on the subject," added the doctor in response to a question, "but there are a lot of things we take for granted in the world that won't bear scrutiny."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

House of Lords Nervous.

American woman suffragists must regard with envy such English women as the Baroness Berkeley and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who, being peeresses in their own right, have, in the opinion of many good authorities, a right to sit in the House of Lords and to vote with that body.

In the days of the Plantagenets and Tudors peeresses were often called to meetings of Parliament, but the custom died long ago; and recent difficulties with the Irish members would be a mere summer zephyr compared with the Parliamentary storm that would be roused should some modern peeress demand her rights.

Just at present the matter has been brought to the front by a rumor in connection with the coming coronation, which is the one topic of conversation in English uppertendom. It is said that certain peeresses in their own right intend to demand the privilege of being present at the coronation as actual members of the House of Lords and to have their trains carried by pages as the Lords do.

An Artist at Seventeen.

Briton Riviere is probably the only living artist who exhibited at the Royal Academy while still at school. When he was a Cheltenham boy of 17 two of his pictures, "Sheep on the Cotswold" and "Tired Out," appeared on the academy walls; and six years earlier, when a lad of 11, he had exhibited two pictures, "Love at First Sight" and "Kitten and Tomtit," at the British Institute. For "Robinson Crusoe," which he painted when he was 12, he received the very gratifying sum of $100.

The Difference.

About the only difference between laughing and crying is that laughing draws the corners of the mouth up and crying pulls them down.

BIG SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR

Government Receipts About $70,000,000 Above Expenditures.

CASH BALANCE OF $175,000,000

Comparative Statement of the Government Receipts and Expenditures For the Fiscal Year Just Ended—Record Breaking National Treasury Figures—Surplus For June, $17,288,760.

Washington, D. C.—The comparative statement of the Government receipts and expenditures shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, the total receipts from all sources amounted to $585,848,360, and the disbursements to $500,983,310, leaving a surplus for the year of $75,864,999.

The receipts from customs during the year amounted to $238,786,740, as against $233,164,871 for the fiscal year 1900.

Internal revenue receipts were $305,514,410, as against $295,327,926 for last year.

Miscellaneous receipts were $41,547,157, as against $38,748,053 for last year.

THE "JAG" OF THE MODERN MILLIONAIRE.
—From the New York World.

The disbursements during the year are given as follows:

Civil and miscellaneous	$122,310,134
War	144,620,590
Navy	60,515,387
Indians	10,896,006
Pensions	139,323,489
Interest	32,317,402

The total disbursements for the year were $22,260,519 in excess of those for last year.

The monthly statement shows that during June the receipts amounted to $50,333,907, and the disbursements to $33,045,147, leaving a surplus for the month of $17,288,760.

The receipts from customs were $18,400,378; from internal revenue, $25,431,802, and from miscellaneous sources, $6,492,727. The total receipts for the month were about $1,100,000 less than in June last year.

The statement of the public debt shows that at the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1901, the debt less cash in the Treasury, amounted to $1,044,739,120, a decrease during June of $17,737,374. This decrease is accounted for in the main by an increase in the cash on hand.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest-bearing debt	$987,141,040
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,415,620
Debt bearing no interest	383,015,584
Total	$1,371,572,244

This total does not include $771,754,689 in certificates and Treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand held for their redemption.

The cash in the Treasury is classified as follows:

Gold reserve fund	$150,000,000
Trust funds	771,754,689
General fund	158,697,248
In National bank depositories	101,416,974
Total	$1,181,868,011

Against this total there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $855,035,786, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $326,833,124.

A CARNEGIE IN RUSSIA.

M. Solodovnikoff Leaves $10,000,000 For Schools and Workers.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—A Moscow millionaire, M. Solodovnikoff, bequeathed princely sums for educational purposes, and his will has just been approved by the courts after a hard legal struggle. The relatives received modest allowances. The remainder of the estate, estimated at $10,500,000, is to be divided into three parts, of which two will form funds for the establishing of elementary and professional schools in the governments of Vologoda, Archangel and Tver, and the remainder will be devoted to the erecting of workingmen's dwellings in Moscow. The rent for each family shall not exceed $2.50 a month.

Lightning Kills an Elephant.

Lightning struck the animal tent of a circus at Eau Claire, Wis., killing the trick elephant and stunning the entire menagerie. Many persons were severely shocked.

Negro Corporal Promoted.

Another negro soldier has been added to the list, which number but eight, of negro officers of the United States Army. He is Corporal L. E. Green, Company H, Twenty-fourth Infantry, who has been appointed a Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Twenty-fifth Infantry.

930 Captive Boers at Bermuda.

The British transport Armenian has arrived at Hamilton, Bermuda, with 930 Boers, who were captured by British troops in South Africa.

Prominent People.

Lord Salisbury rides his tricycle before breakfast on bright mornings.

Extensive golf links have been laid out at Frogmore for King Edward VII.

Former Governor Campbell, of Ohio, is preparing to acquire citizenship in New York.

Kalamazoo College has conferred the degree of LL.D. upon Senator J. C. Burrows, of Michigan.

The Czar has accepted Emperor William's invitation to view the grand army manoeuvres at Dantzic, West Prussia.

LIGHTNING KILLS ELEVEN

Ten Boys and One Man Struck Dead Under a Chicago Pier.

Had Been Fishing and Sought Refuge From a Storm—Bodies Mixed in a Tangled Mass.

Chicago.—Huddled under Montrose Pier, a mile above the north end of Lincoln Park, ten boys and one man were struck dead in a heap by lightning which swept Lakeview. A twelfth victim, a boy, was found alive under the pile of bodies. He was unconscious and badly burned. He was taken as rapidly as possible to the Alexian Brothers' Hospital.

The survivor is William Anderson. He regained consciousness at the hospital, but is paralyzed from his hips down. He was so weak he could hardly talk, but he gave the names of two of his comrades who were killed. They are Fritz Kusel, eleven years old, Robey and Addison streets; George Brayham, twelve years old, Robey and Addison streets.

The victims had been fishing and enjoying the cooling breezes, and when the storm came up they got under the pier for safety. The lightning which caused the accident burned out all the telephone wires in the neighborhood, and it was some time before the police arrived.

The top of the pier was covered with zinc, one of the best conductors known, and the bolt of lightning tore it to pieces. Dr. Sawtell, of the Marine Hospital, one of the first to arrive on the scene, said the bodies were twisted together like so many worms or snakes and every one of the eleven was dead when he reached them. One of the bodies is that of a man forty-five years old and well dressed. Of the ten other bodies four were well dressed and appear to be sons of well-to-do families. All of the others were poorly dressed.

The same bolt of lightning also struck an Evanston avenue trolley just as it was passing Buena Terrace, a short distance away from the pier. It knocked the car from the track, turned it about and threw the passengers into a panic, besides burning out the motor. The car was in charge of Conductor Kemp, and he and the passengers all felt the shock severely.

TWO KILLED IN IOWA FEUD.

Man With Shotgun Killed Father and Son After Being Wounded.

Fort Dodge, Iowa.—In a feud, C. D. Guild and his eighteen-year-old son, Clarence, were shot to death at Dayton, Iowa. The man who did the shooting is Oliver Bricker, a neighbor.

Bricker's story is that Guild shot him three times. All his wounds are slight. Bricker says that his brother George handed him a shotgun. He fired one barrel at the boy, who held a revolver. The boy fell, and as the father sprang to pick up the revolver Bricker shot and killed him. Both Brickers were arrested.

GENERAL SHAFTER RETIRES.

The Last of the Volunteers Have Been Mustered Out at the Presidio.

San Francisco, Cal.—Saturday was characterized by the greatest military activity at the Presidio. It was the last day of the volunteers' term of enlistment, and was marked by the mustering out of four regiments, numbering more than 4000 troops, and the retirement of Major-General W. R. Shafter from active duty.

General Shafter has relinquished command of the department of California to General S. B. B. Young.

Steel Workers Go on Strike.

Pursuant to the order issued by President T. J. Shaffer, of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel and Tin Workers, more than 25,000 men employed by the American Sheet Steel Company and the American Steel Hoop Company, with employes of many independent concerns, refused to go to work because of the failure of the concerns to sign the wage scale for the work year beginning July 1.

M. de Giers Transferred.

M. de Giers, the Russian Minister at Pekin, China, has been appointed Minister of Russia at Munich, Bavaria. His appointment is a virtual degradation.

Will Not Abandon Naval Militia.

The Navy Department, at Washington, gave out a statement to the effect that it is ready to give every encouragement to the Naval Militia. This was called out by reports that the department had decided to abandon the militia.

Hauled Down the Union Jack.

A British flag flying over the Canadian customs office at Skagway, Alaska, has been cut down by George Miller, of Eugene, Ore., a brother of Joaquin Miller, the California poet.

Labor World.

Strikers at the cash register works, Dayton, Ohio, have returned to work.

The Blacksmiths' and Wagonmakers' Helpers at Cincinnati, Ohio, have formed a union.

The income of a poor farmer or regular laborer's family in Italy seldom exceeds $125 a year.

Municipal employes of Waterbury, Conn., have been granted a nine-hour day with ten hours' pay.

The great Belgian glassworkers' strike has ended in a victory for the employers. It lasted ten months and cost $2,000,000 in wages.

BUFFALO BANK FAILURES

The Niagara Dragged Down by the Crash of the City National.

Fears of Depositors Were Quickly Allayed by Superintendent Kilburn—Declared Other Banks Safe.

Buffalo, N. Y.—State Superintendent of Banks F. D. Kilburn has closed the doors of the Niagara Bank, a State institution. The first that the depositors knew of the bank's trouble was when the notice closing it was posted. The clerks of the institution were as much surprised as the depositors. The bank is a small one, with a capital stock of $100,000 and no surplus. Its failure is due to the recent failure of the City National Bank.

The City National Bank, according to one statement, had loaned $400,000 to the different concerns in which P. H. Griffin, its Vice-President, and also President of the Niagara Bank, was interested. The failure of the City National under the burden of paper which the Controller of the Currency claimed represented injudicious loans, taken in connection with the fact that concerns in which Mr. Griffin is interested had borrowed from the Niagara Bank nearly twice the amount of its capital stock, $150,000, leaving it with its surplus entirely wiped out, it is said, caused Superintendent Kilburn to close it.

As the news of the second failure spread over town depositors flocked to other banks to draw their money. The savings banks, as well as the discount banks, were called upon. Every demand was paid.

Superintendent Kilburn made a positive statement that no other bank in Buffalo is at present in an embarrassed condition, and he does not think any more failures will follow the crash of the City National and the Niagara. When this statement became public depositors in the various banks began to feel easier, and soon business affairs were back to their normal condition.

The last statement showing the condition of the Niagara Bank, filed with the State Department in Albany on June 3, gave its total resources as $1,061,194. This included loans, $656,876; liability of directors as makers, $88,230; due from banks, $88,809; real estate, $37,694; mortgages, $9647; stocks and bonds, $83,762; specie, $46,122; cash items, $27,386.

Among the liabilities are: capital, $100,000; undivided profits, $35,033; due depositors, $676,772; due banks, $40,263; due savings banks, $105,184; due State Treasurer, $15,000; other liabilities, $80,000. This report says the bank had no surplus fund on June 3.

SENATOR JAMES H. KYLE DEAD.

He Never Fully Recovered From a Stroke of Paralysis in 1898.

Aberdeen, S. D.—Senator Kyle is dead. He had been ill for ten days.

Senator Kyle was stricken with paralysis in a hotel in Cleveland, on September 14, 1898. He was in that city visiting a college classmate. He never fully recovered from the attack.

James Henderson Kyle was born near Xenia, Ohio, in 1854. He entered the University of Illinois in 1871, but left it in 1873 to enter Oberlin College. He was graduated from the classical course in 1878; prepared for admission to the bar, but afterward entered the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny, Penn., being graduated in 1882.

He was elected to the State Senate on the Independent ticket in 1890. After a contest lasting twenty-seven days, upon the fortieth ballot he was elected as an Independent to the United States Senate to succeed Gideon C. Moody. He took his seat March 4, 1891. He was re-elected in 1897.

In 1899 Senator Kyle announced his abandonment of the Populist Party. Since then he had been classified in the Congressional Directory as a Republican.

A GIFT TO BRITISH NAVY.

The Hospital Ship Maine Presented to the Admiralty.

London.—The Earl of Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, announced in the House of Lords that he had great gratification in informing the House that the hospital ship Maine, which was fitted out by a committee of American women for the use of the wounded and sick in South Africa, had been presented to the British Navy and accepted.

The Earl of Selborne read a letter from Bernard Baker, offering the Maine, and also read the Government's reply, accepting the ship. Lord Selborne added that the women of the Maine committee had given the ship's hospital fittings. This gift of citizens and women of the United States was, he said, a most gracious one.

WIFE WATCHED HIM STRANGLE.

Professor Birtwell Caught in a Noose He Had Used Climbing a Tree.

Albuquerque, N. M.—Professor Francis J. Birtwell, of Boston, was high up in a tree after a bird's nest at Rio Pecos when a rope he was using caught on a limb, the loop tightened around his neck and he was slowly strangled to death before the eyes of his bride of a month, who with two men stood at the foot of the tree unable to help the unfortunate man.

A ladder had to be secured to get the body down. Mr. and Mrs. Birtwell were married here about a month ago, and were spending their honeymoon on the Rio Pecos forest reserve.

Long Island Crops in Danger.

The drought and heat have wrought havoc among the farmers all through the eastern and central parts of Long Island. There has not been a drop of rain to afford relief to the burning crops, and there is danger that unless rain comes soon there will be great loss.

Business Failures For a Week.

Business failures during the past week, according to R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 204 in the United States and twenty-three in Canada.

Sporting Brevities.

"Tom" Cooper has won a ten mile cycle race at Vailsburg, N. J., in record time.

"Tom" Daly has been made President of the Baseball Players' Prot

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REFERENCES: Citizen's Bank, First National Bank.

Norfolk and Southern R. R.

Schedule in effect June 2nd, 1901

TRAIN SERVICE.

NORTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz City daily [except Sunday] 2:40, p. m.
Arrive at Norfolk " " " 4:20, p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City Tues., Thurs., and Saturday 9:30, a. m
Arrive at Norfolk " " " 11:05, a. m

SOUTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz. City daily (except Sunday) 11:40, a. m
Arrive at Edenton " " " 12:40, p. m
Arrive Belhaven " " " 5:20, p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City Tues., Thurs., and Saturday " " 5:53, p. m.
Arrive Edenton " " " 7:00, p. m.

☞Trains stop at all intermediate Stations.
Connect at Norfolk with trains to and from Virginia Beach and Currituck Branch Virginia Beach Division.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

Steamers leave Edenton daily (except Sunday 12:45 p. m., for Plymouth, Jamesville, Williamston and Windsor. Leave Edenton Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:45, p. m., for Chowan River Landings and Friday for Scuppernong River.

Steamers leave Elizabeth City for Roanoke Island, Oriental and Newberne, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 6:00, p. m., connect with the A. & N. C. Railroad, the Atlantic Coast Line for Goldsboro and Wilmington, &c. Steamers leave Belhaven daily [except Sunday] for Washington, N. C., and 5, a. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Aurora, South Creek and Makleyville, and 4 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Swan Quarter, Ocracoke and Oriental.

For further information apply to M. H Snowden, Agent, Elizabeth City, or to the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern R. R Company, Norfolk, Va.

M. K. KING, Gen'l Mng'r. H. C. HUDGINS, Gen'l Ft. & Pass'r Ag't

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TERMS REASONABLE.

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The North Carolinian

Published Every Thursday.

For terms and advertising rates see first page.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor.

JUDGE LYNCH.

Even the casual reader of our daily press must realize the significance of the frequency, ever increasing, of the accounts of mob violence and lynch law recounted therein.

Though we may desire to deny the statement, it is yet an undoubted fact that these habits are becoming prevalent in this country. It is not, moreover, a condition peculiar to any one section, but is an evil of national proportions. Representing as it does a return to primative conditions where every man is the avenger of his own wrong, where the hand of justice is the hand of might, and where unbridled passion is the sole arbiter, from whose unreasoning decision there is no appeal, the existence of such a condition is indeed a serious menace to any form of free government. The utter disregard for law and order represented by the indulgence by a so-called christian people in these acts of often almost unparalelled cruelty and violence, may well give pause to even the most thoughtless. It is, also, a sad commentary upon our civilization that the condition here presented is one that can be paralleled nowhere else in the civilized world. Such things do not occur in England, or France, or Germany, or Italy. They have murders, but they do not have lynchings. We, proud Anglo-Saxons of the United States, are the only nation that allow ourselves to be disgraced in the face of the world by perpetrating and allowing without punishment this most atrocious of all possible offences against law. It disgraces us in the face of the world. We are shamed abroad when our barbarity is charged against us.

These are habits, moreover, which once established grow apace. Where a few years ago lynchings were indulged in only in the exceptional cases of aggravated crime against women and where the guilt of the accused was undoubted, now minor offences are being visited with the same punishment. Life is already held more cheaply. The guilt of the victim has now often no firmer foundation than that of mere suspicion, or racial prejudice. The public having grown accustomed to the idea of lynch law seems frequently to seek but an excuse for its indulgence. As an example of the above we recall a recent case in Tennessee where a mob of lynchers seeking as their victim an ignorant negro, whose grievous crime was a supposed case of larceny, found that the terrified darkey warned by a friend, had fled from his cabin at which they called in the dead of night, leaving the same in charge of a younger sister. The infuriated mob, wild in its lust for a victim, dragged forth the fear-stricken girl and hanged her, as a substitute for her brother, from a neighboring bridge. This is, of course, an exceptional case, but it shows to what length mob violence may lead. We, also, recall a case which occurred only a few weeks ago near Suffolk, Va., where a man accused of having entered, in the night-time, the room of a sleeping maiden, was summarily lynched without ever having been identified by the young lady in question. Only last week an aggravated crime in our own State met with a speedy punishment by the rope. The crime was a horrible one and the victims guilt was undoubted. The noticeable feature of the affair however was that the father and brother of the young lady avenged were endeavoring with a spirit of self restraint that, considering the natural feelings of the human heart must have been indeed heroic, to deliver the accused into the hands of the law when he was forcibly taken from them by the mob of lynchers. There is one offence in the category of crime an account of the commission of which, we realize, stirs the heart of every true and generous man with stern indignation, and when to its awfulness is added the degradating element of race it does indeed cry aloud to heaven for vengeance—but not the vengeance of the mob. The institution of justice and society must be upheld. Law and order must be maintained. The letter of the law must be enforced and respect for its provisions inculcated. An honest public sentiment in this regard demands support from every public educator, newspaper, minister and law-abiding citizen in this country, and the officers of the law, also, should learn the lesson taught by that faithful Georgia sheriff who shot to kill, and in the face of whose deadly revolver the lynching enthusiasm of a cowardly mob quickly waned.

This blot upon our civic life must be wiped out. The seed of lawlessness must be destroyed if we would not reap a future harvest of wholesale anarchy. Violence and the advocacy of violence can only increase the present evil. It is an evil the very nature of which lies in the supremacy of passion over deliberation of unbridled feeling over intellect, of barbarity over civilization.

The News & Observer has never been able to forgive editor Bailey of the Biblical Recorder for demanding that the promise of the amendment advocates should be kept and that the time-worn and prejudice-producing issue of race should no longer be paramounted in North Carolina politics. The Observer, posing as Sir Oracle, machine made, is evidently of the opinion that when it opes its mouth no dog should be allowed to bark. Editor Bailey, however, is a decidedly level-headed young gentleman, is possessed of a very gifted pen and is amply able to take care of himself, and we are perfectly content to watch the operations of the buzz-saw.

The Reformers who assembled at Kansas City are mistaken in calling theirs the third party. It is the twenty-third since the spring of 1900.

"I am Elijah," says "Dr." Dowie. One difference that suggests itself is that, whereas Elijah was fed by the ravens, Dowie is fed by the gulls.

The public has heard nothing of the "young man Absalom," who was much talked about last season He must have found a good job.

The south is now spending more money to educate its children than was spent by the whole country in 1860.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., July 5, 1901.

President McKinley disposed of all pending business of importance before starting to Canton with Mrs. McKinley so that he will not be likely to be called back to Washington for some weeks, unless something not now expected shall turn up to require his personal attention.

Among President McKinley's callers this week was Gen. Maximo Gomez, who was commander-in-chief of the Cuban revolutionists. He says he merely came to Washington to pay his respects to Secretary Root and the President and to extend to them his personal thanks for what they have done for Cuba, but there is a strong suspicion that there were other reasons more directly affecting his personal interests responsible for his visit to Washington. He is a wily as well as wiry old chap, and as he speaks no English all his communicating with newspaper men has to be through an interpreter, which gives him plenty of time to think before answering questions.

Secretary Root spent a portion of the Fourth receiving cablegrams concerning the inauguration of Judge Taft as governor of the Phillipines, at Manila, which were later taken over to the White House, where there was a general exchange of congratulations.

Senator McLaurin, who was in Washington this week continues to talk as though he was confident of being returned to the Senate, and the endorsement of his opinions by a majority of the voters of S. C. Speaking of recent utterances of prominent Southerners along the same lines, Mr. McLaurin said: "I read with a great deal of interest the recent interview of Senator Clay, of Ga., in which he said that the time had come for the democratic party to drop populism and win the confidence and support of the business element of the country. The trouble with Mr. Clay, however, is that he does not go far enough. He does not carry his position to a logical conclusion. He believes, as I do, that there are great possibilities for the South in the markets of the Orient, and there he stops. I go further and say that if we are to have the commerce we want the ships to carry it. Therefore, I am for the Ship-subsidy bill, which Mr. Clay opposes."

It seems that "McKinley Democrats" are also plentiful in Louisiana. Representative Davey, of that State, speaking of the sentiments of his constituents, said: "They are and have been for sound currency and protection, and in these matters they trust to their Representatives in Congress to see that when the great interests of the State are assailed, even though by their own party, that such a stand is maintained as the feelings of the people and the material interests of the State demand. Our democrats approve of President McKinley and his administration, and they are all so prosperous now that they find the present condition of affairs eminently satisfactory."

An Expelled M. P.'s Prayer.

During the first half of the eighteenth century one of the members for a southern constituency was expelled from the house of commons for forgery and indeed endured the purgatory of standing in the pillory for a day. He was a man of unctuous piety, and his career in many respects resembled that of Jabez Balfour in later days. After his death the following prayer was found in his own handwriting among his papers:

"O Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in the city of London and that I have lately purchased an estate in fee simple in the county of Essex. I beseech thee to preserve the two counties of Middlesex and Essex from fire and earthquake, and as I have a mortgage in Herefordshire I beg of thee to have an eye of compassion also on that county, and for the rest of the counties thou mayest deal with them as thou art pleased. Give a prosperous voyage to the Mermaid, because I have not insured her, and enable the bank to meet their bills."—St. James Gazette.

The Anniversary.

"Harry, yesterday was our wedding anniversary, and you never said a word about it."

"Well, my dear, I felt it in my bones that it was some sort of a big day, but I couldn't remember what it was."—Indianapolis Journal.

When a fellow has money to burn, the mother of marriageable daughters is ready to supply him with a match.—Philadelphia Record.

Every boy in Germany from the crown prince to the meanest subject is obliged to learn some useful trade.

LITERARY NOTICE.

The Eclectic Magazine for July opens with the striking article on The Character of Queen Victoria, which appeared in the last number of the Quarterly Review and is here reproduced without abridgment. Its publication in The Eclectic is the more welcome because the special demand for it exhausted the edition of The Living Age containing it. Besides this article, The Eclectic has an appreciation of The Novels of Rene Bazin by Edmund Goose; a sketch of Madam Necker in Mr. S. G. Tallentyre's delightful series on Women of the Salons; an essay on Shakespeare as a Man by Leslie Stephen, which has attracted a good deal of attention; a graphic and admirably written description of the battle of Spion Kop, under the the title "Dies Irae. The Living Age Company, Boston.

CROP BULLETIN REPORT.

According the Crop Bulletin the conditions which prevailed during the past week appear to have been decidedly favorable for farm work.

Farmers have made very good use of their time in spite of the scarcity of hands, and grass has generally been brought under control; many fields are now well cultivated, and crops thereon have improved very materially; lowland crops are still in bad condition and many have been abandoned. Cotton has improved considerably where properly cultivated; plants are small, but healthy and vigorous and blooms are more abundant. Corn is being generally laid by; the crop has a rich green color and has grown rapidly during the week. early corn is tasseling low, but the late crop is better.

TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

With some reluctance we are again forced to address those who have so far failed to respond to former requests to settle their subscription dues. We certainly have no desire to resort to legal proceedings, but the burden of current expenses compels us to make collections. To many we have been extremely lenient in this matter, and it would seem but common courtesy for them to respond even at this, the eleventh hour. If they are unable to square their account in full, partial payment at least should be made. This is not idle talk but a simple appeal to your honesty. Those who intend to entirely repudiate their subscription debt will find to their sorrow that the publisher has a remedy.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Cheaper Than a Funeral.

In a certain North Dakota town there are two physicians, one with a long record of cures and the other popularly rated as "no good."

The favored doctor found his services in great request, but as payment was not always forthcoming he made a rule that a certain class of his patients should pay in advance.

One winter's night he was roused by two farmers from a hamlet ten miles away, the wife of one of whom was seriously ill. He told them to go to the other doctor, but they refused, saying they would prefer his services. "Very well," replied the medico. "In that case my fee is $10, the money to be paid now."

The men remonstrated, but the doctor was obdurate and shut down his window. He waited, however, to hear what they would say. "Well, what will we do now?" asked the farmer whose wife was ill. And the reply that was given must have been as gratifying as it was amusing to the listening doctor. It was: "I think you would better give it. The funeral would cost you more."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Atlantic Collegiate Institute.
—ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.—
Opens its 23rd Annual Session Monday, Sept. 16th, 1901.
FIVE COURSES OF STUDY.
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Diplomas awarded on completion of any of the courses of study. Students admitted by certificate to the University of North Carolina, Wake Forest and Trinity Colleges without examination.
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Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
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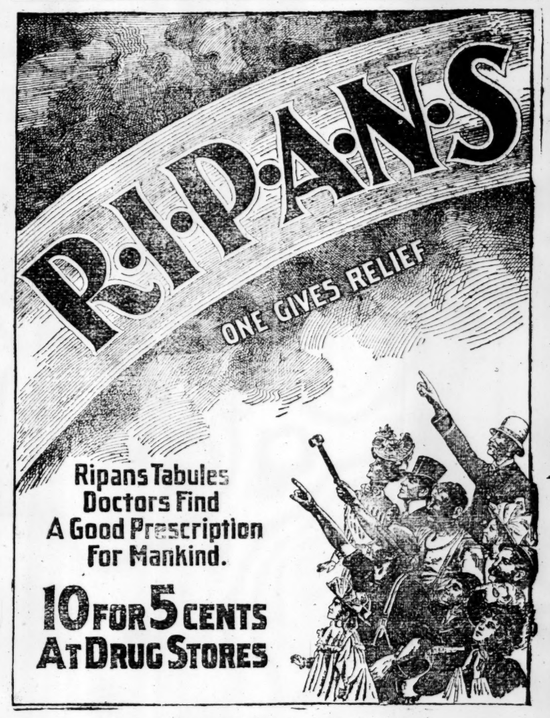

Central Academy,
an Industrial and Training School for boys and young men, will begin its annual session Oct. 1st, 1901.
Young men desiring to go to school and pay in part with work may write to us AT ONCE. Twenty-one are desired immediately: 6 for farm work, 6 for carpenter's work, 4 for masonry and plastering 4 for painting and 1 or 2 for printing.
For further particulars address
REV. CHAS. R. TAYLOR, Principal,
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Rural New Yorker, New York City	1.00	1.25	1.75
Cosmopolitan Magazine, Irvington, N. Y.	1.00	1.25	1.90
Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y.	2.00	2.00	2.50
Farm Journal, Philadelphia, Penn.	.50	1.00	1.50
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Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.	1.75	2.25	2.90
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business for years. Each succeeding season finds us in better shape to please you in this line of merchandise. We are branching out—growing better and better all the time.
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Postmaster—Elizabeth C. Pool.

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Church of Christ, M. Pitman pastor, services in Court House, every Sunday morning and night.

Methodist—Methodist, W. L. Clayton, pastor Colestone, Z. H. Berry, pastor; Olive Branch M. W. Norman, pastor; Phillip, W. J. Heritage recorder; St. Stephen, W. Archebridge, master; Antioch, Presbyterian, S. P. Smith, pastor

LODGES.

Masonic: Eureka Lodge No. 317 Dr. J. B. Grigg, W. M.; C. W. Grice, S. W.; C. C. Barnard, J. W.; W. M. Mann Treas.; L. C. Oakley, Sec. Meets Tuesday nights.

Thiola Encampment No. 8; J. P. Simpson, C. P.; P. D. Twiddy, S. W.; T. F. Whitcomb, H. P.; H. H. Hayman, J. W.; H. O. Hill, Scribe; G. W. Twiddy, Treasurer.

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Knights of Honor; R. B. White, Dictator; J. H. Earle, Vice Dictator; J. J. Jordan, Reporter; T. B. Wilson Finance Reporter; Wade Tratton, Treasurer. Meets 1st and 4th Fridays.

Pasquotank Tribe No. 8, I. O. R. M.; A. C. Garrett Sachem; E. F. Sawyer sr. Sagamore; F. G. Thompson, jr. Sagamore; Wesley Williams' Prophet; W. Ban Gosnell, Chief of Records, R. B. White, K. of W. Meet every Thursday night.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Commissioners: Geo. M. Scott, chairman; S. N. Morgan, Thomas E. Palmer, George D. Sherlock and W. J. F. Spence; Standard Keeper, R. B. White; Jail Keeper, Sept. Newbold.

Sheriff, Nathan G. Grandy; Superior Court Clerk, W. Harney Jennings; Register of Deeds, J. C. Spence, Treasurer, W. A. Foster; Supervisor S. L. Sleep; Board of Education, J. C. Commander, Charles Reid and E. V. Davenport; Coroner, Dr Isaiah Fearing; County Physician, Dr A. T. Aydlett, surveyor, J. C. Perry.

SCHOOLS.

Public School, W. M. Hinton, Principal.
Atlantic Collegiate Institute, S. L. Sleep, Prest.
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AGENCY

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The North Carolinian.

Thursday, July 11, 1901.

NOTE.

When you have read this paper mail it to a friend—as good as a letter.

IN HONEYMOON DAYS.

There's billing and cooing and kiss upon kiss,
There's long sips of nectar and deep draughts of bliss,
And some one writes "Mrs." where once she wrote "Miss,"
For hearts are ablaze
With all of love's fire, while lips frameth speech
Where amorous phrases are linked each to each,
And somebody's "dovie" and someone is "peach,"
In honeymoon days.

There's a something he says calls her sweet blushes out,
And she vows he is "naughty" with prim little pout,
While they both thank their fortunate stars, without doubt,
That there's no one to see
When a waist is encircled and someone's held tight,
And somebody kisses her breath away quite,
While someone just lets him with "ohs" of delight,
In honeymoon days.

June marks the beginning and how the days fly!
Time drags rather wearily on through July,
And long before August has thought to pass by
Departed's the haze
That veiled them from view, and they've lifted the ban
That shut out the world a most sensible plan!
But ah, Folly lords it o'er maiden and man
In honeymoon days.

THROUGHOUT SPECTACLES

The summer girl is in full bloom.

Coal agents report business inactive.

Goods that you cannot say good-by to are to be found at Weisels.

Mr. Cotton Plant has not complained of the hot spell. He only wishes it had arrived sooner.

This is the weather in which to envy the thermometer, for it's always spoken of as being "in the shade."

We are in receipt of the magazine "What To Eat." We knew that before. The trouble with us is, where to get it.

Ex-Senator Butler is now a corporation lawyer, having been employed as attorney for a big gold mining company.

Tax listing, itself, this time was not a pleasant performance, but the "tax paying" is the thing that will strike below the belt.—Union Republican.

Take your lady friend to the Standard Pharmacy's up-to-date soda fountain these pleasant summer evenings and wisdom and the young lady will both claim you for their own.

"Just before he crossed over the river," said the late editor's friend, "he told me, in answer to a question, that everything looked bright before him, but that he'd prefer a cool shadow or two in the land-scape!"

Mr. Carnegie is only 60 years old, but he can't digest his hash. He says he would give every dollar he has for youth and a reliable stomach. What are millions to a rooster without a gizzard?—Wilmington Star.

Do not insure until you have seen the New-York Life's New Investment Form of the Accumulation Policy, which, in addition to the entire absence of restrictions, offers the greatest number of privileges, guarantees and benefits ever embodied in a single life contract.

Mariners are hereby notified that, on or about July 1, 1901, a blower siren will be established at Roanoke Marshes Light Station on the southerly side and midway of the narrow channel connecting Pamlico and Croatan sounds, to sound, during thick or foggy weather, blasts of 8 seconds duration separated by silent intervals of 1½ seconds.

"The press has handled only one question—the negro. Whenever it has spoken out for efficiency in office, economy in government, and reasonableness in place of hatred in politics, it has received the brand of proscription. We speak from experience. We have received it for doing just these things. And the whole State is witness."—Biblical Recorder.

If the income of the State is insufficient to meet all the appropriations made by the Legislature, why is the $200,000 for the public schools entitled to least consideration? Yet the general opinion is that this appropriation will be the last one paid.—Progressive Farmer.

Has the noble enthusiasm for the cause of public education begun to wane so early in the game?

Charlotte Observer: "This," said a Northern visitor who was in the city yesterday, "is God's country. Yesterday in New York I saw little children pant and gasp and suffer from the heat. Here one never suffers excessively from heat. There are no floods, no cyclones, no disasters brought on by the elements—nothing to disturb the even tenor of life."

There has been an effort to discredit the "shirtwaist man," to ridicule him and to bring him into public disrepute and contempt. But in weather such as now prevails in this part of the country the shirtwaist man can well afford to ridicule the man who wears a warm coat and suffers torture. Why not legalize the custom? Why not make it fashionable? Why sacrifice comfort to a vain show? These are pertinent questions when the mercury is reaching upward with a resolute desire and a desperate endeavor to reach the pale-faced moon.—Baltimore Sun.

The vicious robbery revenue bill passed by the late so-called representatives of the people of the state, if allowed to stand will bankrupt taxpayers of the state inside of two years One case to illustrate and it applies to all. The estate of the late Col. Bridges, of Wilmington, was worth $250,000. It was invested in stocks, bonds, etc. The income is about $10,000 and the tax for all purposes this year under the present system is a faction more than $11,000. The shirt on your back will be taxed if you have many changes.—Charlottes Peoples Paper.

The "Independence of Thought" that Mr. Walter Page and Editor J. W. Bailey indulge in is as a red rag in the face of The News and Observer, but the independence which General Carr declared and his severe condemnation of the tribe of which the esteemed News and Observer is the mouthpiece meets with only a kind of mush and molasses "I can't believe."

Why this thusness? But the General is still in the party.—Raleigh Post.

The Navy Department is anxious to recruit apprentices and sailors from the South Atlantic States—especially from the sound indented coasts of the two Carolinas. Carolinians, it is said, make model jack tars, as they have made conspicuously gallant and capable soldiers in all our wars—New York Tribune.

The U. S. gunboat, Alvarado, is already in our waters making enlistments, and other naval vessels are to follow. The Alvarado is stationed at Newberne.

We see that the Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the bill calling a convention to change the constitution of the State so that hereafter they can vote in that State by means of a machine. We don't have to go to that trouble in this State; we vote by a machine in defiance of the constitution—have to do that in order that a certain class can obtain office and get at the pie counter.—Hickory Mercury.

In taking your daily walks,
You have all noticed, maybe,
That the man who is always howling about the wrongs of society, the infamous money power, the unequal distributions of the good things of this world, the exceeding badness of everything that is, the duty of the oppressed to rise in their might and smash the oppressors, is the man who commonly permits
His wife to carry the baby.
—Chicago Tribune.

That North Carolina now is, and is destined long to remain, an agricultural State, is conclusively shown by the figures recently given out by the Census Office, showing that only 17.9 per cent. of our population is found in incorporated towns. So out of our population of 1,893,810, only 338,277 people are in incorporated places, while 1,555,533 reside in what may be roughly called "the country."—Ex.

The time was when independence of thought in the South would be simply marked "Republican" and the individual or newspaper displaying it would see his doom, but thanks to a settlement of the race question and increasing enlightenment, a man is no longer bound to drift with the tide when he knows it is flowing in the wrong direction.—Worlds Work.

We have been sadly in need of showers of late, but enough is enough, even of a good thing. It has been raining in this locality almost steadily since Monday.

LOCAL MENTION

The sun rose this morning at 4:52 and will set to-night at 7:18.—A hot wave, followed by rain and cooler weather is the forecast of the man-in-the-tower.—The 4th passed off very quietly in our little city. A few banners streaming here and there from store or residence and the occasioned spasmodic effort of the youthful patriot who with firecracker, punk and tin horn endeavored to awaken a spirit of enthusiasm for the occasion and thereby put his elders to the blush, were about the only holiday indications of the occasion. There was an un-equal contest between the E. City base-ball aggregation and that of Hertford-town at the Park in the afternoon. Our friends of Hertford chased around after the sphere in a most praise-deserving and persevering manner until the end of the 5th inning, when as the result of the violent exercise and a hot July sun, they decided that they could find more profitable and congenial employment in the consumption of iced drinks under shady trees, and consequently, with a score of 16 to 1 chalked against them, threw up the sponge.—The usual 4th of July shower, for a wonder, failed to put in an appearance.—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Duckworth, of Brownsville, Tenn., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. C. Glover, in this city.—Miss Ada Melick, one of the fairest and most popular of Betsy's daughters, has returned home after an extended trip to Baltimore and other neighboring points.—Miss Mollie Derickson, who has been visiting relatives in this city, left for her home in Philadelphia during the week just passed.—Mr. R. J. Mitchell, the enterprising proprietor of the "Bee Hive," is having his residence on Pennsylvania Avenue renovated and architecturally beautified.—

Now climbs the mercury on high,
And coal descends in price;
We hail the wagon, rumbling by,
With dripping sides of ice.

It's hot on high, and hot below,
Languid the lilies lean,
And for an avalanche of snow
We'd give a world of green!

—Mrs. Jas. Brinson, of Morehead City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. R. Parker on Ehringhaus st.—Miss Nellie Pool, a bright and vivacious young lady of Greensboro N. C., who has been the guest of the family of Mr. John P. Overman on Shepard st., has returned home.—Mr. J. B. Flora, having purchased the interest of the Brockett estate in the Crystal Ice and Coal Co., of this city, is now sole owner of the same.—We understand that a new ice plant is soon to be established here. Mr. W. M. Baxter is the promoter of the enterprise.—Yacht, launch and tug parties are now the principal forms of social entertainment. Almost any evening the gay sound of youthful voices can now be heard wafted over the moon-lit waters of the historic Pasquotank.—We regret to note that the Firemans excursion on the 4th failed to receive its deserved share of popular support.—Mr. J. D. Holmes was the favored of fortune in the Euclid Heights drawing contest last week, and captured the prize, a $1,000 residence.—We see that our young townsman, Mr. Everett Thompson, has been honored by the election to the vice-presidency of the University law class.—It is to be noticed that every shower of ordinary severity serves to convert the majority of our local sidewalks into veritable quag-mires through which the bespattered pedestrians wade and slide as best they may. Is there no remedy? Individual comfort and city pride should furnish sufficient causes for protest.—Miss Cassie Morrisette is summering at Nags Heads.—Mr. Well Waters formerly of this town, now of Philadelphia is visiting his father. Capt. Sam'l Waters, in this city.—Usual services at the various churches Sunday, the Methodist excepted. The Rev. R. C. Beaman of the last named church is in attendance at the Epworth League Convention at San Francisco.—The Blades Lumber Company has further increased its holdings of mill property and timber lands, by purchasing from the Oriental Lumber Company, Pamlico county, its mill plant at Oriental, together with 20,000 acres of timber lands in Craven, Pamlico and Carteret counties, the consideration being $37,500. This is an addition to the New Bern deal announced last week, which involved property valued at over $60,000.—

Rail not at the weather,
Be it dark or fair;
This old world is rolling
"Right side up, with care!"

—We understand that as the result of the active work of two of our local merchants $300 has been subscribed for the purchase of a street-sprinkler. The same has been ordered. The town is to contribute a like amount and is to bear the expense of operation. This being the case, we suppose the sprinkler will be utalized on all leading thoroughfares and not in the business district only.—Among the completed conquests of the victims of the little blind bow-boy for the weeks just passed are chronicled the names of Miss Kit Thornton and Wm. Cartwright of Pasquotank and Miss Bell Heath of this county and J. H. Humphlett of Washington county.—The nuptials of Mr. James Hathaway, a well-known young townsman, and Miss Iola Gibbs of Fairfield, are to be celebrated at the last named place to-day. A number of the groom's friends, of this city, among whom, we note the names of Dr. E. F. Martin, Mr. Logan Old and Mr. C. W. Melick, are in attendance to assist in the ceremonials. The CAROLINIAN extends its felicitations to the happy pair.—Mr. John W. Ward and Mr. Bruce Etheridge of Manteo passed through the city en-route for Fairfield Tuesday.—The musical representatives of the Oxford Orphan Asylum appeared here Monday evening before a fair audience. The performance was, as usual, a very creditable one.—Dr. J. H. White has purchased the Geo. W. Bell lot on upper Main st., consideration $1,800, and intends to erect a handsome residence on the same in the near future.—These are days when we heartily indorse the action of the Georgia pastor who recently thus forcibly and briefly sermonized to his perspiring listners: "It's really too hot to preach," said the minister, "and I will only call the attention of the congregation to the thermometer, which is in the nineties. The brethren have only to glance at it to know what they may strike hereafter. Receive the benediction!"

THE BAD CIRCULAR HABIT.

The merchant who desires to get acquainted with the purchasing public will consult his own interests by passing up the circular habit and seeking legitimate channels of publicity—the newspaper. A half-dozen lines in a good paper are worth any number of thousands of circulars, which are never read, and eventually find their way into the street.

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Paul J. Bungart,

—ARCHITECT.—

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The Colored Column.

BY SPECIAL REPORTER.

[Items of interest concerning the Colored People will regularly appear in this column.]

Prof P W Moore paid a brief visit to Edenton last week in the interest of the Summer School.

Mr H A W Mebane who has been North for several months returned home Saturday.

Miss Joanna Sawyer and Mr Wesley Brothers were happily united in marriage one evening last week.

The Hook and Ladder Company's entertainment last week was a decided success. We wish the boys success in their efforts to secure a horse.

Mr A L Hudgins, another of our worthy citizens has changed his place of residence. He and family left last week for Hertford.

Rev H H Whidbee and H B Pettigrew of Edenton were in the city on Monday.

Messrs L H G Jones and wife, J E Jones and wife and W H Bowe and Rev Z H Berry are in Raleigh this week attending the annual meeting of the State Grand Lodge of Good Samaritan.

Children's Day was appropriately observed at St James Church last Sunday. An interesting program was rendered and a thoughtful and instructive address delivered by Prof. Moore.

The third annual session of the State Normal Summer School at this place will open in the Normal building Monday morning under the direction of Prof Moore. A well qualified corps of instructors has been secured, a thorough and practical course outlined, and hopes for success and good results are entertained. The attention of teachers of the county is called to the circular letter of County Superintendent Sheep, referring to the new law which requires the attendance of teachers upon institutes when held.

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Agricultural and Mechaninal

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

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Address J. H. M. BUTLER, Prin.

WANTED.—Capable and reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $936 salary per year, payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. Jly 11

Stop A Minute!

A WORD ABOUT BRICK: Everybody needing Brick want a good quality—an article that will wear and last. The Thompson Works manufucture the best for building and all other purposes made inthis section. They are well burned and "all right" in every respect. All orders promptly filled Address F. G hompson, manager Elizabeth City, N C.

WHEW!!!!

AIN'T IT HOT?

But the "boy who guessed right," and all the wise people who know how to keep cool and who appreciate a good thing, will be found enjoying a delightful glass of

PURE SODA WATER, SHERBERT, CREAM

OR OTHER DELICIOUS BEVERIDGES AT OUR

UP-TO-DATE FOUNTAIN.

Remember we are headquarters for

LITHIA WATER

STANDARD - PHARMACY,

Prescriptions a Specialty

POINDEXTER ST. (NEAR CENTRAL HOTEL)

Seasonable Suggestions!

REFRIGERATORS—We are again offering "Special Refrigerators." We have tried them; others have tried them. They are satisfactory and the price, quality considered, cannot be beat. Porcelain lined water tanks are a good feature. A good refrigerator such as the "Special" will save enough food in a season to pay for it's cost

HAMMOCKS—Make these summer days pass more comfortably and we have the kind you want. 75c to $2.75.

HAMMOCK CHAIRS—for porch or lawn.—They are comfortable, inexpensive and durable.

PORCH ROCKERS—At this season out-of-doors is the place to spend much of your time most comfortably, so get some porch rockers. The kind that look well and are easy. We have them.

MATTRESSES—Since one-third of your life is spent in bed, spend it comfortably. Get a good mattress and that is a Felt Mattress. Felt Mattresses are clean and stay so. Felt Mattresses are comfortable—the easist bed made. Felt Mattresses are durable—one lasts a life time. Felt Mattresses are beautiful. There are various Felt Mattresses but none, at any price, are better than ours. We sell them under an iron-clad guarantee to satisfy you.

FANCY GOODS—Pictures, Medallions, Bisque-figures, Austrian fob-ware, Vases, Peaques, Toilet-pieces, Pin Trays, Candle Sticks. They are perfect goods and suitable for presents for your most fastidious friends or to adorn your most elegantly furnished rooms, but because we have only these few pieces we are offering them in two assortments at 25c and 50c each. Many pieces cost much more.

P. W. MELICK.

M. Weisel.

A GREAT MANY PEOPLE ASK THE QUESTION:

"Why is it that I sell more goods than any one else in Elizabeth City?"

EXPLANATION

Because in my extensive line of General Merchandise that I carry I can sell the people what they want, the quality they want, and give them the quality they buy, at

SATISFACTORY PRICES.

Such business dealings are bound to make satisfied customers who become walking advertisements. They smile when they tell their friends where to go to get one hundred cents worth for One Dollar.

Such Satisfaction Among Customers Is Contagious

Others catch on to the racket and on they come, hence the growth of my business to its present proportions.

Courtesy and Fair Dealings

Is my watch word. The unpurchasing spectator is as welcome here as is the purchaser; a look today may mean a purchase to-morrow.

M. Weisel.

18, 20, 22 and 24 Main St.

AS TO TARIFF REVISION

REPUBLICAN OPINION STRONGLY AGAINST IT.

President McKinley and Many Leading Senators and Representatives Deprecate Any Reopening of the Question as Needless and Injurious.

In response to a request by the American Protective Tariff League for an expression regarding the reopening of the tariff question, either by direct legislation or by the roundabout method of special trade treaties framed for the benefit of a few industries and at the expense of the general body of industries, a number of letters have been received from conspicuous members of the Fifty-seventh Congress. All of these letters are identical in tone and tenor. They are positively adverse to any scheme of meddling with the tariff schedules, now or in the near future. They tally exactly with the expressions of Congressman Tayler, of Ohio, before the Industrial Commission, and of Congressman Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, in an interview published after his return from an extended Western tour.

A New England Senator writes:

It is the old story over again—a protective tariff secured after long agitation and effort, resulting in business prosperity; then a movement in the direction of free trade in which those who would have reaped the benefit of protection are foolishly tempted to join. It is very discouraging.

A Mississippi Valley Congressman of marked prominence, says:

Nine-tenths of the sentiment in favor of the Babcock bill is based upon ignorance, misstatements of fact and prejudice growing out of recent consolidation of productive industries.

In a recent interview at Cleveland, Senator Hanna declared that he did not believe the President ever said to M. Siegfried that he had ceased to be an ultra-protectionist and that the necessity for protection had largely disappeared. Senator Hanna said:

From all the talks I have had recently with President McKinley I am of the opinion that he is as great a believer in protection as ever.

This talk that the next Congress will tinker with the Dingley tariff law at the suggestion of the President is all nonsense. The Dingley law is a scientific measure and will last for years to come. The President believes it is as necessary as ever before and will not, in my belief, advocate any changes whatever. He still believes in protecting the American industries wherever it is necessary.

The President, however, is a strong advocate of reciprocity, and would, I think, consider treaties along the line of mutual interest between this country and another.

If another country is willing to offer us something without duty which we need badly we shall be willing to reciprocate by opening the tariff wall a little and giving them something free of duty, as long as it does not interfere with the protection of our industries.

The French reciprocity treaties would have been accepted had it not been for some objectionable tariff features. The treaties as they stood, if ratified by the United States, would have killed the knit goods industry in the New England States and the pottery business in Ohio. That is the reason they failed. As long as the United States is able to make reciprocity treaties with foreign countries without injuring American industries they will be made, and gladly.

The following vigorous and comprehensive presentment of the question of tariff tinkering is from the pen of General Grosvenor, the Ohio Congressman, who has been said to be in a peculiar sense the reflector of the views of President McKinley on the floor of the House of Representatives:

House of Representatives, U. S., June 1, 1901. Editor American Economist, New York.—Dear Sir: The great danger to the future welfare of the American people lies in the shortness of their memory. Two things have made this country prosperous and rich, and are moving forward with enormous strides toward making us the richest country on earth. Those two things are, first, the Dingley tariff law, and, second, the confidence which up to a recent period the American people had that we were to have steadfast adherence to the status quo, that it was to be maintained and that disturbers of the peace and prosperity of the country were to be relegated to the rear. The demand for tariff reform, tariff revision, tariff anything whatever other than what we have now come altogether from two classes of people. First, the free trader in all his forms, semblances and phases, and, second, the man who, stampeded about trusts and combinations, has been carried off his feet by the cry of the tariff reformer that we ought to repeal the tariff on certain products in order to break up the trusts. It is a small matter to get up on an elevation where there is a reservoir of water and bore a gimlet hole through the structure and let a stream of water the size of a straw project itself out upon the city below, but when it is entirely apparent that there is that sort of a gimlet hole which will become an auger hole and finally a breach in the wall and that the flood will come down on the town, then the old Bible illustration becomes forcible, "It is the beginning of strife."

Admitting that the repeal of the duties upon certain products of American industry might injure and even destroy certain of the trusts, agitation of the question of the modification of the present tariff system would do more financial injury to the welfare of the country in one month than all the benefits that the most enthusiastic rainbow chaser of the suggestion has ever dreamed of. Let a party with political power enough solemnly decide that they will enter upon the reorganization of the schedules of the present tariff law and business will stop as quickly as human life will stop when the blood ceases to circulate. By "stop" I do not mean to cease absolutely, but the heart will beat more slowly, and the blood will flow in paucity of amount and speed.

I do not believe that the placing of our products of iron and steel upon the free list would break up a single trust or impair the value of the stock of the United States Steel Company or any other of the combinations. I do not believe that it would wipe out the small manufacturers and that the great combination would control absolutely the markets of the United States in company with and upon a basis of division of profits with the trusts now organized abroad. I do not care to discuss this subject now. I believe the whole matter to be an inspiration of the devil of free trade, and it has been seized upon because of the supposed anxiety of the people to break down trusts and combinations; but my point is that a present agitation of a serious character backed by force enough to make it effective of a general revision of the tariff laws would be absolutely destructive of the present prosperity. There is no trouble about the trusts. Under our Constitution as at present formed, Congess, in co-operation with the State Legislatures, has ample power to do all that is necessary, all that is just, all that is fair, in the regulation of combinations of money, capital and labor. Yours truly, C. H. Grosvenor.

THAT EUROPEAN ALLIANCE

Cannot Be Formed on Tariff Retaliation or Any Other Basis.

Europe's terror of things America is taking new shapes almost every week. It is now alarmed lest its retail trade should be taken by the United States. Says the Leipziger Tageblatt.

"As long as the giant America remained in the child's shoes and amused itself at the expense of its old aunt, Europe, but could not get along without her assistance, we were often irritated at the young boy, which began to stretch out its strong, undisciplined limbs, but the larger he got the more he consumed, and everything he bought he paid for with ready cash."

That paper now points out that the giant has become full grown, and not only does he make most of the things which he consumes, but he makes so much that he sends a great part of it over to Europe, and this finds a sale there because it is not only cheaper than any thing Europe can make in that line, but it is better. This is a serious grievance to Europe, and the "Tageblatt" sets it forth in eloquent language.

Rather humorously, too, the "Tageblatt," like many other papers on the other side of the Atlantic, urges a "European tariff alliance" against America. It is clear that the "Tageblatt" editor, when writing that article, had not read the warning sounded a few days ago by Count Goluchowski, Austria's Minister of Foreign Affairs, against some of Germany's tariff legislation, which was operating injuriously against certain Austrian products. There was, in that warning, a hint that this German tariff discrimination would, if persisted in, call out retaliatory laws from Austria. If Austria and Germany cannot refrain from wrangling in tariff matters among themselves, how can they and all the rest of Europe so harmonize their custom house enactments as to present a united front against the United States? When the "Tageblatt" editor glances over the Austrian Foreign Secretary's talk he will begin to grasp the absurdity of ever imaging he will see a tariff alliance by Europe against the United States or against anything.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Knew How He Felt.

Reuben Hay—"I kin appreshyate what a bitter blow Bryan's Presidential defeat wuz t' him now."

Jonathan Straw—"How kin y'?"

Reuben Hay—"Waal, I know how bad I felt when I wuz defeated fer Town Marshal las' Monday."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Over-Time and Half-Time.

It will be noted than in all strike settlements these days, provisions are made for payment for over-time, either at time-and-a-half or double rates. The question of over-time does not concern wage-earners during free trade tariffs. Half the workmen are satisfied with full time, and all the rest would be glad of half time.

A Flourishing Growth.

An "Equine Policeman."

A city ordinance in Detroit makes it unlawful for hucksters or street peddlers to stand on a public thoroughfare longer than is necessary to make a sale. The "keep moving" rule is not always strictly enforced, however, so an ingenious merchant who keeps a fruit emporium on a prominent corner, has trained a horse to do police duty and at the same time keep rivals from setting up in business in his immediate neighborhood. Pedestrians on the street who heard the command "Sic 'em, Bill!" naturally expected to see a dog respond. Great was their surprise, therefore, when they beheld a horse prancing along the curb. He was nosing at a banana vender, who was excitedly trying to get out of harm's way—and he kept on until a safe distance lay between himself and the jumping-jack equine. The horse then returned to his post in front of the store and waited for other interlopers. It is an advantageous corner and many hucksters try to do business there. The horse, which draws a delivery wagon during the day, is stationed at the curb on busy nights, and the moment a vender's cart appears in sight, the equine policeman is turned loose on the offender. The owner of the steed is proud of the record he is making.

"Underground Railroad" Discovered.

In dismantling an old brick house facing Mulberry Bend Park, in New York, the workmen unexpectedly pried open a square trap door at the left of the stair landing on the second floor. The trap door opens into a secret chamber, extending the whole length of the house, forty-eight feet. The hidden chute, for that is its shape, is three and one-half feet wide and four feet deep. Investigation shows that the place was for years before the war one of the chain of stations on the "underground railroad" by which Quakers and other friends of the negro sent fugitive slaves north.

"You are an ungrateful child! If it hadn't been for you I could have gone to the mothers' congress." "If it hadn't been for me you couldn't have gone because you wouldn't have been a mother." — Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The law repealing the war taxes on telegrams and bank checks went into effect.

Mrs. McKinley, with the President, took the first carriage ride she had had in a long while.

At the State Department a protocol was signed, which extends for one year the pending reciprocity treaty between the United States and Santo Domingo.

While trying to save a yellow dog from drowning George B. Washington, of Washington, was drowned.

President McKinley appointed F. H. Hawks, of Huntington, W. Va., warden of the new Federal Prison at Atlanta, Ga.

There were 25,598 patents issued by the Patent Office for the fiscal year just closed, breaking the record.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

The Grand Jury called to investigate the charges of bribery in the Hawaiian Legislature reported that it found no evidence of bribery.

No move to raise the battleship Maine, sunk in Havana Harbor, was made.

General A. W. Greely arrived at Manila, as did fifty teachers from the United States.

Atanasio Taitano Peres was appointed to be the first postmaster of the island of Guam.

All Cubans must be vaccinated, a Commission having been appointed for the purpose.

Harold M. Pitt, Government contractor, was acquitted of the charge of improperly purchasing Government stores at Manila.

In a fight with insurgents in Samar, P. I., Lieutenant Edward E. Downes, First Infantry, was killed.

The Navy Department will order an investigation of the trouble between Commander Schroeder, the Governor of Guam, and his men.

DOMESTIC.

A cave-in of the roof of the Pennsylvania Railroad tunnel in Baltimore, Md., caught the express car of a passenger train, a catastrophe being narrowly averted.

With his head crushed, and throat cut, Robert Crompton, a farmer, was found murdered in his barn at Saundersville, R. I.

By a vote of sixty-nine to fourteen the Virginia Constitutional Convention refused to take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States.

The State of South Carolina will test the constitutionality of the decision requiring tax stamps for dispensaries.

Improperly secured loans to manufacturing concerns and losses on real estate caused closing of the City National Bank of Buffalo, N. Y.

The only six-masted schooners in the world were in collision off Cape Cod. Both were badly damaged.

Poisoned lemonade is supposed to have caused the death of Michael and Tony Budz, little boys, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Wintner, formerly of New York City, who last April shot and killed William Lenard, a gambler, for cheating, was acquitted at Granite Falls, Minn.

With about 900 passengers from South Norwalk, Conn., aboard, the excursion steamer Mohawk sank on the Ledger Reef, near Glen Island.

The United States Grand Jury, at Helena, Mont., reported 102 indictments against land grabbers in the State.

Two guards, brothers named Nesbitt, of Baton Rouge, at the State convict camp, near New Orleans, La., were killed by a third guard.

Geronimo, the famous Apache chief, arrived at the Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y. He is under guard.

Seven tobacco rehandling houses and thirty-two small residences at Mayfield, Ky., were burned. Loss, $200,000; partially insured.

Wholesale grocers of Saginaw, Mich., formed a trust capitalized at $8,000,000.

Dr. William S. Wyman was elected President of the University of Alabama.

Stephen Clark, a gambler, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., killed Pearl Clark, while in a jealous rage and then fatally stabbed himself.

Lightning killed Robert Coke and his son, at Piedmont, Ala., and William Huss and two sons, at Lincolnton, N. C.

Blackmailers who demanded $5000 from W. C. Carson, a Kansas farmer, set fire to his house, and his wife was fatally burned.

Jessie Morrison, of Eldorado, Kan., was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree for killing Mrs. Olive Castle, bride of her old sweetheart.

FOREIGN.

The plan of Charles T. Yerkes to electrify London's underground railroads was approved.

The Anchor Line steamship Armenia was wrecked in the Bay of Fundy, all on board being saved.

Martial law was proclaimed in Panama, the Colombian rebels having rejected the Government's peace terms.

A street conflict took place in Lyons between Socialists and members of the League of Patriots.

The public sale of King Edward's wines realized about $90,000.

Bandits seized four walled cities near Mukden, Manchuria.

Emperor William was entertained at dinner at Berlin, by the American Ambassador, Andrew D. White, and Mrs. White.

King Edward issued a proclamation announcing that his coronation will take place next June, the date not being fixed.

Russian negotiations with China regarding Manchuria will not be reopened.

Charles Lily White, American citizen, arrested in Wellington, New Zealand, on charge of being Arthur Hutch, a murderer, was released.

Twelve cases of bubonic plague and four deaths occurred at Oporto, Portugal.

The Peruvian Government signed a contract for the construction of a floating pier and bonded stores at Iquitos.

Austria sent Count Gilbert Hohenwart von Gerlachstein at Minister to Mexico.

A Paris correspondent who talked with Agoncillo previous to his departure for Hong Kong, quoted the Filipino as saying the struggle in the Philippines is far from over.

Rotterdam gave a royal reception to President Kruger.

During a conflict between Italian troops and the agricultural strikers at Ferrara, the soldiers wounded several.

The steamship Lusitania went aground twenty miles from Cape Race with 350 passengers on board. All were saved.

Italy has followed Russia in disavowing payment of sugar bounty.

The Liberals carried the Chilean elections.

At a meeting of the Colonial Council, in Berlin, a committee was appointed to devise a scheme for gradually abolishing slavery in German East Africa.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK.

The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 2c. per quart.

BUTTER.

Creamery—West, extra...$	—	@$	19½
Firsts.....	18½	@	19
Seconds.....	17	@	18
State dairy tubs, extra....	—	@	18½
Imitation creamery.....	14	@	17
Factory finest.....	15¼	@	15¼
Low grades.....	13	@	13½

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, fancy..	—	@	9
Small.....	—	@	9
Part skims, good to prime	5	@	6
Full skims.....	2	@	2½

EGGS.

Jersey—Fancy.....	15½	@	16
State and Penn.....	15½	@	16
Western—Choice.....	13½	@	14½
Southern—Choice.....	10	@	12

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice, 1900	—	@	2 55
Medium.....	2 02½	@	2 05
Pea, choice.....	—	@	2 12½
Red kidney, choice.....	2 25	@	2 30
White kidney, choice....	2 10	@	2 20
Yellow eye.....	2 85	@	2 90
Lima, Cal.....	—	@	4 40
Green peas, bags.....	1 22½	@	1 2

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Strawberries, per qt.....	5	@	12
Huckleberries, per qt.....	7	@	12
Blackberries, per qt.....	3	@	8
Gooseberries, per qt.....	2	@	5
Peaches, Ga., per carrier..	75	@	2 25
Cherries, per lb.....	4	@	7
Plums, Ga., per carrier...	75	@	1 00
Raspberries, per pt.....	6	@	10

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, per lb.....	—	@	11
Spring chickens, per lb....	15	@	18
Roosters, per lb.....	—	@	6½
Turkeys, per lb.....	—	@	8
Ducks, per pair.....	70	@	75
Geese, per pair.....	1 00	@	1 25
Pigeons, per pair.....	15	@	20

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, per lb.....	7	@	8½
Fowls, Western, per lb...	9	@	10
Broilers, Phila., per lb....	22	@	26
Ducks, L. I., per lb.....	—	@	12
Geese, Eastern, per lb.....	—	@	20
Squabs, per dozen.....	1 25	@	2 25

HOPS.

State, 1900, choice, per lb.	17	@	17½
Good to prime.....	15½	@	16
Pacific coast, 1900, choice.	17	@	17½
1899, poor to choice.....	8	@	14
Old odds.....	2	@	5

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, per 100 lb....	—	@	90
No. 1, per 100 lb.....	82½	@	85
No. 2, per 100 lb.....	75	@	77½
Clover mixed, per 100 lb.	60	@	65
Straw, long rye.....	90	@	95

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Western, per bbl	1 00	@	1 25
State, per sack.....	1 00	@	1 25
Onions, Jersey, per basket	75	@	1 25
Eastern Shore, per bask.	75	@	1 00
Cabbages, L. I., per 100...	—	@	2 00
Turnips, per 100 bunches..	1 50	@	2 00
Tomatoes, per box.....	2 00	@	2 50
String beans, per basket..	60	@	85
Egg plant, per box.....	1 50	@	2 00
Peppers, per basket.....	—	@	2 00
Beets, per 100 bunches....	3 00	@	4 00
Squash, per bbl.....	50	@	1 00
Peas, L. I., per bag.....	1 00	@	1 25
Cucumbers, per basket.....	60	@	75
Asparagus, per dozen.....	75	@	3 00
Cauliflower, per bbl.....	1 00	@	1 25
Carrots, per 100 bunches..	—	@	2 00
Corn, N. C., per 100.....	50	@	1 75

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter patents ...	3 60	@	3 90
Spring patents	3 70	@	3 90
Wheat—No. 1 N. Duluth..	—	@	74⅛
No. 2 red.....	—	@	73⅜
Corn—No. 2.....	—	@	50¾
Oats—No. 2 white.....	33¼	@	33½
Track mixed.....	32	@	33½
Rye—Western	55	@	55½
State	52	@	53
Lard, city	—	@	8.30c.

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed.....	7½	@	9
Calves, city dressed.....	6½	@	9
Country dressed	5½	@	8
Sheep, per 100 lb.....	3 00	@	3 50
Lambs, per 100 lb.....	5 37½	@	6 25
Hogs, live, per 100 lb.....	6 30	@	6 50

PEACH CROP PROSPECTS.

Much Fruit in Georgia—Shipping to All Large Northern Cities.

Greenwich, Conn.—Fine large Georgia peaches are being sold in the Northern markets. J. H. Hale, the Connecticut and Georgia peach grower, has received advices from Fort Valley, the centre of the Georgia peach growing district, that the trees are loaded with the fruit and that the growers have arranged for its shipment North by fast freight. Cars loaded with the fruit are being shipped to all the large Northern cities.

About 200 carloads of peaches will be shipped every working day in July from Fort Valley, making a total of about 54,000 carloads. By August 1, when the Georgia peach season is about over, the Maryland and Delaware fruit will begin to come to market, the reports from those States indicating good crops, followed by the New Jersey crop, of which a large yield is predicted, and later by the peaches from the trees on the Connecticut hills. There will be peaches from early in July to the middle of October.

GOLD OUTPUT OF THE WORLD.

Decreased $53,581,293 Last Year on Account of the Transvaal War.

New York City.—The Engineering and Mining Journal publishes complete estimates of the gold output in the United States and in the world, showing $118,435,562 for the United States and $255,924,654 for the world, comparing with $99,518,712 and $311,505,947 in 1899.

Regarding the reduced world's output the Journal observes: "The unfavorable result was due to the small contribution made by the Transvaal mines. Deducting the Transvaal output from the grand totals for 1899 and 1900 the statistics show an increase in the other gold-producing countries of $10,171,000."

Railway Facilities Inadequate.

Railway facilities are inadequate to handle expanding traffic, and shops are crowded with orders for new freight cars and other equipment.

Outlook For Wheat Crops.

Correspondents of R. G. Dun & Co. report conditions of winter wheat on the whole exceptionably encouraging. In the principal States the yield will be very heavy. News from spring wheat sections is assuming a more cheerful tone. Instead of complaints as to drought, there is ample moisture and the crop progresses favorably. There is reason to expect a full yield of spring wheat, and the total of both winter and spring wheat should exceed all records with a production of 700,000,000 bushels or more.

Business Sky is Very Clear.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "It does not follow because bad banking methods have caused one of the smaller New York banks to close its doors, with attendant circumstances that create discussion in Wall Street, that general business is in any way affected by or at all responsible for the trouble. The country is undeniably prosperous, and, with prospects of an abundant harvest to supply our own needs and European deficiencies, the situation is viewed with confidence."

Iron Trade Firm.

A firm tone characterizes the iron trade, which has not developed any weakness as a result of the decreased forward buying. Confidence in a steady strength seems to be generally entertained, and the large consumption favors this view.

The Corn Market is Firmer.

The market for corn is a shade firmer than it was a week ago. Hot and continued dry weather in some sections of the crop belt have checked speculative selling, though foreign advices have been generally satisfactory and export demand has been light.

EXPLOSIVE IN HER MAIL

An Infernal Machine is Sent to Jay Cooke's Granddaughter.

PRETTY GIRL'S NARROW ESCAPE

The Failure to Obtain $10,000 From Charles D. Barney by Threats Against His Family Leads to an Attempt to Murder—The Nature of the Box Discovered by the Coachman.

Philadelphia, Penn.—Several efforts that have been made to blackmail Charles D. Barney out of $10,000 by threats to kill members of his family culminated in an attempt to injure Miss Laura Barney, his youngest daughter. A few days ago Charles Storm, Mr. Barney's coachman, went as usual for the mail to the Ogontz Postoffice. He received several letters and a package, the latter addressed to Miss Laura. It happened that an end of the box had been broken, and from it dropped several fine black grains of powder. Storm showed them to the postmaster, who said they were gunpowder. He then took the package to the house, but before he gave it to Miss Barney warned her to be careful.

She cut away the paper and found within a two-pound candy box, and when she removed the lid of this she found the box was nearly full of powder. Fastened to the lid was a pin which held in place a diminutive hammer attached to a spring, and beneath it an explosive cap, which was so placed that the spark from it would have ignited the powder.

There was sufficient powder to kill a person standing near had it exploded. When Mr. Barney returned home he reported the case to the police here. He also gave the police several threatening letters. The first of these he received on February 19. It demanded that $10,000, $1000 in ten-dollar notes and the remainder in hundred-dollar notes, be given to an agent of the writer.

No attention was paid to the letter. On March 9 a second letter was received demanding that the money be sent to Stanley Wood, Ogontz, and threatening that if it was not sent the writer would kill Mrs. Barney or her daughter and then kill himself.

Two detectives were employed in the case, but they learned nothing. Two weeks later a third letter was received by Mr. Barney. This demanded that the money be placed near Chelton Hills station, at the foot of the walk to John Wanamaker's country place. A bundle was placed in the designated spot, and detectives hired to watch it, with no success.

No more was thought of the letters until the box was received by Miss Laura. The letters were printed, but the addresses were written in a feminine hand which was disguised by writing backward. Mr. Barney is a son-in-law of Jay Cooke, the veteran financier, and is a well-known stock broker. His home is situated near those of many other millionaires, among them being William L. Elkins, P. A. B. Widener and John B. Stetson.

It is said that letters making similar threats have been sent to other men in the neighborhood.

KILLED WOULD-BE LYNCHERS.

Negro Hunted by a Mob Fights at Bay and Slays Two Assailants.

Panther, W. Va.—Peter Price, a negro, cornered in a house by a band of citizens bent on lynching him, on a charge of having insulted a woman, killed George Hooks and F. M. McGran and stabbed Charles Davis. The murder occurred at Jaeger, a small town five miles south of here.

Price, on seeing his pursuers, took refuge in a room in the rear of a saloon. The mob battered down the door, and as they entered the room Price threw himself at them, having a knife in each hand. Hooks and McGran fell to the floor. With one lunge Price stabbed Davis and then he leaped from the window. He was pursued and captured by officers, who sent him to the jail at Welch.

A CHAIN OF TORPEDO BOATS.

The Atlantic and Gulf Coasts Are to Be Well Defended.

Washington, D. C.—The Naval Torpedo Board has practically decided on the points to be recommended as rendezvous for the torpedo boat flotillas, namely, Portsmouth Grove on Narragansett Bay, seven miles from Newport, as headquarters for the North Atlantic group; Charleston or Port Royal as headquarters for the South Atlantic group, and Pensacola, Fla., as headquarters for the Gulf group.

The plan of the board is to select intermediate stations as fast as possible, so that eventually there will be a chain of torpedo-boat defenses along the Atlantic coast and the Gulf.

PLAGUE KILLED 600,000.

Famine Cut Down India's Population More Than 13,000,000.

London—A Blue Book on India, just issued, shows that the mortality from the plague for the five years ending March, 1901, was nearly 600,000 and that $91,950,000 was expended for the relief of famine sufferers during the year 1899-1900.

The increase in population in the past ten years was only five to six millions, instead of the normal nineteen millions. The loss represents deaths from famine and the decrease in births in consequence of the famine.

Sampson Gets $3330 Prize Money.

Warrants have been issued by the Treasury Department, at Washington, in favor of Rear-Admiral William T. Sampson for $3330 and Captain French E. Chadwick for $666 for their shares of prize money decreed to them by the Court of Claims.

Troops to Stay in Cuba.

There is no intention on the part of the War Department, at Washington, to reduce the military force in Cuba at the present time or in the immediate future.

The National Game.

Toronto has in Louis Bruce an Indian captain.

McGinnity, of Baltimore, seems to have lost his cunning.

President Soden says he favors a return to the twelve-club league.

The Easton Club has withdrawn from the Pennsylvania League, thus disbanding it.

Pitcher High, of the Newport News Club, is the star pitcher of his league, and is considered a second Matthewson throughout Virginia League circles.

The work of young Carr, the Troy short stop, is attracting attention.

Knowing the need of an old head on the team for a balance wheel, New London's club has signed the famous Tom Tucker and he will be played at first.

Manager McAleer, of Cleveland, of the American League, has made Pitcher Clarkson, of Harvard, a tempting offer to pitch for his team for the rest of the season.

Harper promises to top both Matthewson and Hahn in total number of victories before the race is completed. He has performed steadier work than either.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

No man ever made a great name for himself by writing anonymous communications.

There are in use in the world at present 8000 tons of gold and 170,000 tons of silver.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Fewer people proportionately keep their own carriages in Paris than in London.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Glasgow was the first British town to receive a license for municipal telephones.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

An Epidemic of Baldness.

The ladies of Osaka, in Japan, are in a state of the utmost terror lest they should lose their beautiful hair through a disease which results in baldness. It is not unusual for a fair one to have her hair dressed one day in a most elaborate manner, and a few days later to find every hair come out in the comb. This remarkable epidemic prevailed in the China perfecture last spring, and now it is devastating human heads in Osaka. The disease has also claimed a few victims in Tokio, where the police have issued stringent regulations to barbers regarding the disinfection of their scissors, combs, razors, etc. The germ of the disease, according to one doctor, is of an "extremely fine sort," and more dangerous to the hair of women than to that of men.—London Daily Mail.

As an Educator.

Churches advertised in newspapers, newspaper reading rooms in churches, and newspapers in schools and colleges, says the Printer Journalist, are indications that those who are seeking after goodness and knowledge, taught through a living record of human events and endeavors, are coming more and more to prize the free, outspoken American press, which has been rightly called "the epitome of contemporaneous history, the concentrated news of the universe, each paper the handiwork of a thousand men." As the conveyor of more facts, more truths, more messages, more information than any other, it is the greatest teacher of the age.

Cheap and Costly Funerals.

A paragraph in one of the English weeklies says that the sum of $175,000 required to defray the expenses of Queen Victoria's obsequies is $25,000 less than the cost of Lord Nelson's funeral. Pitt was buried at a cost of $200,000. King Edward VII. witnessed the most gorgeous funeral ceremony of the nineteenth century in London. It was that of the Duke of Wellington, on which about $350,000 is said to have been spent. Marborough's funeral was less magnificent. It cost barely $25,000. Mr. Gladstone's involved an expenditure of only about $12,000. The costliest and most imposing ceremony in the United States was that of Grant.

An Interesting Possibility.

The market for bridges is far greater in the United States than elsewhere. The States have now 190,000 miles of railways, and it has been estimated that there is an average of one span of metallic bridge for every three miles of railway. This gives 53,000 bridges on existing lines, without including those required for new lines. The increase in the United States of the weight of cars and engines has resulted in wonderful economic changes. This increase of weight of rolling stock has led to the renewal of the 53,000 old bridges by stronger and heavier ones. This demand has brought into existence many bridge building companies, and they can well afford to equip themselves with the best labor-saving and accurate working machinery, regardless of first cost, as they know it would seldom, if ever, lie idle. —Baltimore News.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Paris burns the wood of 1000 acres of forest a week.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

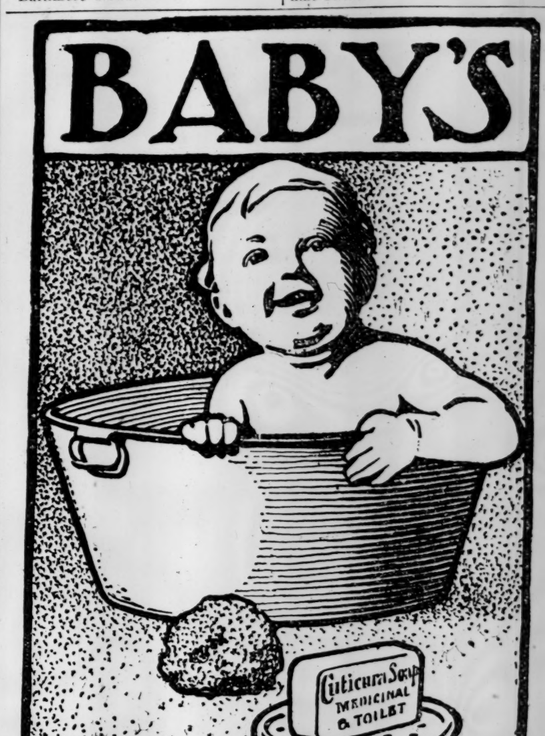
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The disagreeable man is apt to get bald. Even his hair has a falling out with him.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Cases of twins occur once in every sixty-nine births.

BABY'S



BATH

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS USE CUTICURA SOAP ASSISTED BY CUTICURA OINTMENT THE GREAT SKIN CURE

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet, bath, and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOR, Cuticura THE SET Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 27-29, Charterhouse Sq., London. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."
Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.
$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.
25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. N Y 27

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Worms IN CHILDREN ARE veritable demons, and must be removed or serious results follow. The medicine which for 60 years has held the record for successfully ridding children of these pests is Frey's Vermifuge—made entirely from vegetable products, containing no calomel. IT ACTS AS A TONIC. 25 cts. at druggists, country stores or by mail. E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous." McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

Lion Coffee is not GLAZED, COATED, or otherwise treated with EGG mixtures, chemicals, glue, etc., etc.

Lion Coffee is a Pure Coffee.

"MY MARY ANN."

(Can be sung to the air of "My Maryland.")

In the kitchen she has sway—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
There she rules throughout the day,
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
Breakfast, lunch and dinner fair
Excellently she'll prepare,
Served with LION COFFEE rare—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!

She's a tried and trusted cook—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
You can bet she knows her book—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
Coffee she can understand,—
She will use no other brand
Than the LION COFFEE grand—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!

Well she knows it is not glazed,—
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
That in million homes 'tis praised!
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann!
One pound package, in the bean,
Lion head on wrapper seen.
Premium List inside will mean
Presents for my Mary Ann!

Watch our next advertisement.

Just try a package of LION COFFEE